

The Brethren Evangelist.

PUBLISHED AT
THE BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE.

"Let Us go on Unto Perfection."

TERMS, \$1.50
PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME VIII.

ASHLAND, OHIO., JUNE 23, 1886.

NUMBER 25.

The Home At Last.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned
spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness
calling
My feet to paths unknown.
Thou who hast made my home of life
so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls
decay,
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!
Be near me when all else is from me
drifting,
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of
shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.
I have but thee, O Father! Let thy
spirit
Be with me then to comfort and
uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I
merit.
Nor street of shining gold.
Some humble door among thy many
mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and
striving cease,
And flows forever through heavens
green expansion
The river of thy peace.

—WHITTEN.

Multiplied Sorrows.

The bereaved often find relief in pouring forth their sorrows among sympathizing friends. Thus the burdens so hard to bear are in a measure divided. It was so intended with the Jews who had left their homes in Jerusalem and sojourned with the weeping sisters in Bethany. John 11: 19.

I come to my friends of the EVANGELIST, under the heaviest weight of sorrow that I have yet been called upon to bear. I come for sympathy. If I cannot meet you face to face and ask you to weep with me, I plead with you for prayer in our behalf; especially remember my dear father who is bereft of all earthly enjoyment and will not be comforted in this lonely world, "because they are not."

On the evening of April 22nd 1886, my dear mother passed quietly through the dark waters of death. The length of her earthly sojourn was 51 years, 1 month, and 8 days. Her maiden name was Mary M. Starr, daughter of Elder Moses Starr, a wellknown minister of the Baptist Church, who served his people in the ministry over 60 years. Mother was a devoted member of the G. B. church, but always had encouraging words in store for the Brethren cause and should there have existed a Brethren organization near by it would have been her preference.

Mother is gone! But the interest she has taken in her children shall never fade from memory's diary. Her tears over our childhood misfortunes, the sleepless nights at our bedside of sickness, the little presents from her own loving hands borne to us by the eastern mail when mountains, hills and vales separated us (as she lived in S. Pa.) and a thousand other proofs of a mother's love appeal to us with masterly eloquence and forbids us to seek a divorce from this, the greatest of earthly sorrows.

But aside from mother, every household has its favorite, and in father's it was my youngest

sister, Jennie. She was all that father had to depend upon after mother's death, and when his hopes blighted like the fibres of a torn vine, they were clinging to sister Jennie. On May 4th, after but four hours of sickness, her young, beautiful form was pulseless. Her age was 16 years, 2 months and 24 days. She was an exceeding bright girl. We were taking a great interest in her education, but just as the sun of womanhood was arising in all its glory of promise, she passed from us. Her disease was one form of blood-poison. Mother died of pneumonia. I am the oldest of my father's family, but turned in my 31st year, yet three children and mother—just one half of our number, have passed over into the unfathomed beyond, and we are "only waiting till the shadows are a little longer grown."

May 19th the stern death angel again visited father's home and took our good old grandmother Bethsheba Starr, consort of old Eld. Moses Starr, deceased. She was 77 years, 8 mo. and 9 days old. Ripe with years and also with Christian experience. She was for many years a consistent member of the Baptist Church. Her husband, grandfather Starr, had preceded her to his home beyond the confines of time about 27 years.

Thus you see dear brethren and sisters, that our earthly shadows often come thick and fast. We try to look beyond these floating mists, but we are weak. We need strength. May He who has said, "my grace is sufficient for thee," keep us all in the way of life eternal and when one by one we have passed away, may we know each other as we are known: basking in the perennial sunshine of God's presence.

R. F. MALLOTT

Garrison, Iowa.

June 15th.—Bro. John Nickolsen came and ministered unto us last Sunday, the "bread of life." These occasional visits by Brethren ministers, to us in our isolation, are like the Oases in the desert, and revive us in our journey heavenward. One was received by relation. We are not organized, but think an organization could be effected easily by a little evangelistic work here. Come and help, us my dear brethren.

J. M. RIDENOUR.

Ellerton, Ohio.

June 16th.—I have just returned home again from my appointments in Indiana and Illinois. The good cause seems to be prospering. The Brethren's Sabbath school at Eaton, which was organized last month, is doing finely. Five candidates that came out at Flora, a month ago, were since baptized by brother Swihart. Thanks Bro. Johnathan, that was right. At Auburn we found Bro. John Beeghley very poorly. We anointed him in the name of the Lord. Unless there is a great change for the better soon in his case, his career on

earth will be ended. He expressed himself fully resigned to the will of the Lord.

On last Sunday I preached the funeral of sister Near, a notice of whose death appeared in the EVANGELIST several weeks ago.

The Lord bless his cause everywhere.

J. A. RIDENOUR.

Pacific Gleanings.

It is now harvest in California, and the harvest is great.

The Nevada Bank, it is said has a "corner" on sacks; and it seems to have nearly all the Pacific Coast ranchers in the "corner."

Today June 11th, we have a heavy "blow;" no hurricane or cyclone, but about a Kansas Zephyr. Kansas and some other places can beat California on a "blow." No disparagement, mind "ye."

Eld. Geo. Wolfe spends much of his time "under his vine and under his fig tree," rejoicing in the enjoyment of that peace, security, and civil and religious liberty of which Micah prophesied 2600 years ago. Micah 4: 4.

Eld. J. P. Wolfe is on the west side of the San Joaquin River harvesting, and he has all his family with him. They went over in May, and will probably, remain a few weeks longer.

We have had no rain for about two months, but the rivers are high and still rising. The water comes from the melting snow. You may laugh, if you wish, but that's what we have in Cal.—high water from melting snow in harvest.

Bro. Peebler, one daughter, two grand daughters, S. J. Hol-singer have started on a camping trip of two or three months. They are going to see the big trees, the big falls (Yosemite,) and the big mountains and valleys of this big State, in general; and peradventure, some smaller things in particular.

California has in it more wonders, wonderers (sight-seers,) and wanderers (tramps) than any other State of the Union; and it has more infidelity, religious sluggishness, immorality, drunkenness, gambling and general depravity than there should be in the whole Union. There are a few good people, too, and a good many good things.

There is but little encouragement to preach the gospel in Cal. in harvest, as but few attend; and if God does not change the climate or the people, it always will be so. I have reference now to the farming population. In towns and cities it is but little better at anytime.

The Lathrop S. S. is doing a good work, and the attendance and interest are improving in our Lord's day evening service.

The Brethren in Cal. and Oregon should have a conference next fall, and I hope we will have it. Brethren and sisters on the coast let us hear from you on this subject. I move to have it at Lathrop, about the middle of September. We must work or we must die. Which?

I fell much encouraged by the

progress of the Master's work in the east and south. Were it not for the good news brought by the EVANGELIST, we would almost become discouraged. May the revival spirit flow on and out until it reaches the Pacific.

May grace, love, and peace be with you all.

J. W. BEER.

Lathrop, Cal., June 11th, 1886.

Roann, Ind.

The brethren and sisters of Roann held a lovefeast on Saturday evening, June the 12th. We had a very pleasant and interesting meeting, and felt the Lord blessed us in our coming together. There was a goodly number communed, and a very large crowd of spectators, who were looking into the pales of the church, and I hope good impressions were made.

On Sunday morning we had the privilege of meeting at the water-edge once more, where prayer was wont to be made and two precious souls were buried in baptism to walk in newness of life.

Brother Fitzgerald spoke to a large congregation in the evening, and did not shun to declare the whole truth. Brother Heeter was also present at our communion.

We only have preaching every four weeks, and brother Fitzgerald does the preaching. We all like him as an Elder very well, and think he will do all he can to build up the church. We held our meetings in the Christian church for we have no church of our own. We are trying to make up money now to build a church; hope we will succeed.

We are a little band of workers trying to do what our hands find to do. Pray for us that we may be able to land the old ship of Zion safe on the other shore.

A YOUNG SISTER.

Bracken, Ind.

With much pleasure I chronicle the event of our communion at Bracken, Huntington Co., Ind., which was held Saturday, June the 12th, 1886, at the residence of Bro. Wm. Lengle. Bro. Lengle had just completed a new barn and by way of dedication we held our service in it, but with all the space that could be utilized we could not accommodate our audience. We had a soul-cheering feast, to the pilgrim on his journey home. Some eighty communed, and there was not sufficient room for all. The best of order prevailed. It is gratifying to me to meet with the Brethren at Bracken, where we spent our earlier days. It is there we began to tell the story of Jesus; it is there we declared our independence from tradition and custom, and there we organized our church on the Bible a lone doctrine, on New Years day 1880, with six members: myself and wife, and four sisters, when there was no other organization in this part of the country. Prospects looked dark, but trusting Him who said, I will never leave nor forsake thee,

we went forward in the name of Israel's God and he has blessed our labors, not only in the Bracken church, but other congregations have sprang up. Good brethren and sisters have come to our assistance with words of encouragement to go on in the good work; a faithful wife has stood by our side and encouraged us in hours of adversity and when the earnest appeal would come for us to go and help the souls that were starving with tears streaming, she would say, go and God be with you. Give God the praise for all that has been accomplished.

It was our pleasure to meet Bro. Wm. H. Hamelton, of Zanesville, Ind., at the meeting. He rendered us valuable assistance during the meeting. Bro. R. K. Binkley was with us, the resident minister there. Some twenty-four from the Manchester church went over, and it gives us pleasure to see all interested in the good work. It is encouraging to see the fathers and mothers in Israel go with us. One was added to the number at the close of the services and one some two weeks before. So the cause is moving at Bracken.

WM. W. SUMMERS.

That Conference.

Under Eld. George Wolfe's vine and fig tree, here in the Golden State, we have decided that the editor's recommendation for a general conference is the right thing at the right time. The need of such a conference has been felt for a few years past, and the question was agitated a few times, but heretofore we were not ready for it. Now we are ready for it, and if we do not have it next fall, the cause will suffer. We need not discuss this question now. Our condition and wants, everywhere, are arguments that cannot be answered and should not be resisted, and we hope that our National Executive Committee will arrange for the conference without one hour's unnecessary delay. We feel to express our entire confidence in the ability and prudence of our committee, and therefore we have no recommendations to offer; but if we can do anything for the success of the great work, we will do it heartily as unto the Lord.

GEORGE WOLF.

J. W. BEER.

HANNAH E. BEER.

Lathrop, Cal., June 9th, 1886.

Prepared to Heed Calls.

I expect to change location sometime between now and next January. Should there be Brethren congregations desiring my ministerial service, who are willing to aid me in the support of my family to a reasonable extent, they are at liberty to correspond with me. In the mean time I am at liberty to heed calls for Evangelistic work. I give this notice because the impression is with many that I am bound to Kansas general mission work, which is not the case.

W. J. H. BAUMAN.

Morrill, Kans.